

The Crittenden Press.

VOL. 28.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, NOVEMBER 22, 1906.

NUMBER 26.

Our Large Stock is Moving Rapidly!



GOODS COME in and more GO out! Of necessity we cannot advertise every item. The few items which we do mention simply point to others just as worthy. Read this advertisement; read it carefully, come to the store and let us demonstrate that we can give you not only the Best Goods for the money, but the most acceptable service.

Do the People Know a Good Thing When They See it?

Judging by the vast amount of clothing we've been selling this fall we think they do

We Have Bargains

SUITS, OVERCOATS AND ODD PANTS

For Men and Boys

The Best on Earth For Less Money

See Our

Dress Goods
Waist Goods
Ladies Underwear
Childrens "
Ladies Top Skirts
Ladies Jackets
Childrens "
Ladies Hosiery
Childrens "
Ladies Gloves
Childrens Gloves

Don't Fail to Call and See Them

The Largest Stock at the Lowest Cash Price

Shoes that Wear!

Stylish Shoes that wear well at the same price you'd pay for the old style quick-to-wear-out kind.

Buy the Best!

The Brown

UNDERWEAR

For Men and Boys

HATS AND CAPS

For Men and Boys

We Have a Full Stock of

Brown Domestic
Bleach Domestic
Quilting
Cotton Batting
Bed Ticking
Calicoes, Gingham
Cotton Shirting
Table Oil Cloth
Table Damask, Towels
Outing Cloths, Suitings
Flannels, Jeans
Cotton Flannels

They All Go Cheap FOR CASH!

YOURS FOR BARGAINS

McConnell & Stone

"THE CASH STORE"
Marion, Kentucky

JUDGE HEADLEY AT COURT THIS WEEK

Attorney of Princeton Acting for Judge Gordon

Appointed by Governor Beckham and Opened His Court Monday With a Big Docket

COURT WORKING RAPIDLY.

Circuit court began Monday. Ward Headley, of Princeton, is acting as special judge, having been appointed by Gov. Beckham to serve in the absence of Judge Gordon, who is now holding a special term of court



HON. WARD HEADLEY.

at Madisonville. Mr. Headley is one of the ablest members of the bar in Kentucky and presides over the court with justice and dignity. His charge to the grand jury was thorough and lucid. He especially referred to the game law and explained its various provisions. He explained to the jury that it was not necessary for a land owner to post his land by printed signs or otherwise, but that it was incumbent on the hunter to procure permission

from the owner before going on the land to hunt.

The following is the personnel of the grand jury:

Wm. Fowler, (Foreman) H. Koltinsky, A. W. Thomas, F. M. Brightman, T. A. Minner, Andrew Tutor, Henry Farmer, J. F. Binkley, Chas. B. Eddings, Ed Newcomb, Barney B. Thurman, Thomas J. Fralick.

The following is the personnel of the petit jury:

C. E. Doss, Cratz Stephenson, J. T. Tosh, D. L. Bryant, K. E. Cannon, R. D. Moore, L. E. Cook, Jr., J. R. Towery, W. M. Brouster, C. W. Allen, M. S. Horning, Peter Shoemaker, W. M. Carson, J. D. Hodge, W. L. Hunt, Jr., E. H. Mott, W. B. Rankin, P. C. Gilbert, H. B. Williams, T. C. Campbell, Frank Dodge, J. P. Samuels, T. M. Hill.

The following cases were continued.

Commonwealth vs Oscar Allsbrook, Forfeited Recognizance.

Same vs Jim Burklow, forfeited recognizance.

Same vs A. H. Crawford, forfeited recognizance.

Commonwealth vs Wm. Maynard, burning house used as office.

Same vs G. W. York, false swearing.

Same vs Willis Clark, C. C. D. W.

Same vs Carolina Plumber, keeping a bawdy house.

Same vs Marion Rino, assault and battery.

Same vs Ed Young, fraudulently converting money of another to his own use without consent.

Same vs Bird Cline, seduction.

Same vs Jim Hogan, (col.), maliciously shooting and wounding with intent to kill.

Same vs R. A. Heath, malicious shooting and wounding another with intent to kill.

Same vs Ezekiel Terry, detaining a woman against her will with intent to have carnal knowledge of her.

Same vs Will Kirk, maliciously cutting another with intent to kill.

Same vs Fred Kemp, horse stealing.

Same vs Almond Tur et al, a rout.

Same vs Fred Hughes et al, disturbing religious worship.

Same vs Jack Chittenden, breach of peace.

Same vs Fred Lemon, selling liquor without a license.

Same vs Same, same.

Same vs Paducah Cooperage Co., failing to file.

Same vs Same, same.

Same vs Fred Lemon, an appeal from magistrate's court.

Same vs Fred Lemon on appeal from Quarterly court.

Same vs same, same.

Same vs John Riggs and Henry Riggs, hog stealing.

Same vs Henry Hamby, disturbing religious worship.

Same vs Albert Litchfield, etc., gaming.

Same vs Harvy Gass, carrying concealed deadly weapon.

Same vs Brown, McWhirter, cutting another in sudden heat and passion.

Same vs same, breach of the peace.

Same vs Claude White, trespass.

Same vs same, carrying concealed a deadly weapon.

Same vs Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co., doing business without filing statement, etc.

Same vs Fred Lemon, on appeal from Quarterly court.

Comth. vs Ellis Akers, rape.

Same vs Cick Henry, feloniously breaking into store house, etc.

Same vs Theodore R. Troendle, converting property of another, etc.

Same vs same, same.

Same vs Earl Farmer, flourishing a deadly weapon.

Same vs same, same.

Same vs Fred Hipple, furnishing liquor to a minor.

The following cases were dismissed.

Same vs Continental Fertilizer Co. carrying on business without filing statement.

Same vs Abe Klyman, selling liquor to a minor.

The following were cleared.

Same vs Lewis Armstrong false swearing.

Same vs Lewis Armstrong, forfeited bail.

Came to Brighten Old Age

Geo. W. Perry, the capitalist and farmer, has become an advocate of the Roosevelt idea of large families and has taken a fresh start altho late in life. A fine boy was left at his home Sunday night by the stork and as 11 years have elapsed since a sim-

ilar event has occurred at his home the young man is welcomed with much joy.

Mr. Perry has not decided whether "G. W., Jr." or "Teddy" will best fit him for a name.

Marriage License

John L. Harpending to Miss Florence Franks.

J. H. Sullivan to Miss Nelle Ann Carner.

Z. C. Graham to Miss Louise Ramage.

E. V. Carleton to Miss Neal Co-sitt.

R. L. Parren to Miss Ivey Lee Hamby.

G. H. King to M. E. Arfback.

Deiter Woodall to Miss Grace Lillian Chenault.

LAWYER FRIENDS

DIE AT SMITHLAND

JAMES C. HODGE AND JOHN W. BUSH BOTH EXPIRED WEDNESDAY.

Paducah, Ky., Nov. 15.—James C. Hodge, sixty-three years old, and Capt. John W. Bush, both prominent attorneys of Smithland, expired suddenly last night within an hour. James C. Hodge dropped dead in view of his son as he stepped off the steamer Royal, at Smithland, and Capt. Bush expired from the shock of his chum's death. Capt. Bush had been ill two months.

James C. Hodge was returning from Paducah, and had just stepped

ashore from the gang plank when he turned to say something to his son, Blount Hodge, the pilot, threw up his hands and fell to the ground. Life was extinct when his son reached his side. He leaves his wife and the following children: Blount, Robert and Annie Hodge, and Mrs. R. J. Perkins, of Smithland; James Hodge, of Louisville.

Capt. Bush was stricken with paralysis at the Livingston county court house two months ago, but had recovered sufficiently to be sitting up when the news of Hodge's death reached him. He sank back without a word and expired. He was a captain in the Union army in the Civil war. He is survived by his wife and the following children: Frank and Chas. Bush, Mrs. Robert Rivers and Mrs. George Harris, of Smithland; Mrs. J. A. Crenshaw, of Newbern, Tenn., and Mrs. C. C. Grassham, of Paducah.

GUARD YOUR HEALTH

AVOID ALUM

Vigorous Health is the most Dependable Wealth to possess.

It reaps a steady harvest. Alum in food will change Health's ruddy glow into pinched paleness by drying up the rich red blood, which nature provides.

You take alum into your food by the use of so-called, cheap Powders in which alum is used as a cheapening substitute for pure Cream of Tartar. There is only one sure way to guard your health against alum and its injurious effects—Buy only an absolutely pure Grape Cream of Tartar Baking Powder—buy by the name—

Say plainly—
ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Royal is made from absolutely pure Grape Cream of Tartar. Royal is a safe-guard to health.

Read the Sign at the Top Again.



ETTlinger CLOTHES

I DON'T LIKE WIND!

IF YOU want to get Goods from a place where satisfaction is guaranteed, COME HERE! Money back if the Goods don't suit you.

NO SKIN GAME NOR FAKE SCHEME!

None but the Best For the least Money

Suits \$2.75 to \$15.00, any and all Sizes and Kinds

Yours truly, (and its no LIE)

Sam Howerton,

KELSEY, KENTUCKY



High ART CLOTHING

Never Gets Out Of SHAPE



ETTlinger CLOTHES



BEST SHOES ON EARTH

This is the store that clothes a whole family when You have a limited amount of money to spend.

None of them will have to go without anything if you work and spend your money here.

Local Happenings Told in Short Paragraphs

County News Items That Are of General Interest to Our Local Readers.

REPTON.

Nearly all the farmers in this section are about through gathering corn.

If Mr. so and so, will quit hollering so loud at his horses while gathering corn we will all rest contented.

Cassie Walker is still making trips up in the Repton neighborhood. Does anybody know how he is getting along?

Sunday school every Sunday evening at 2:30 p. m., at Repton. Everybody invited.

We are well pleased with our prayer meeting at Repton every Thursday night. We believe much good will be accomplished by it.

Bill Howerton says here is winter again and I'm not married.

Everything around here is on the dog, I can't see what's the matter, it surely isn't the pretty weather.

Mrs. Ruby Denny, of Clay, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Jones, at this place this week.

Willie Jones, of Sturgis, visited his parents here Sunday.

Mr. Lefe Samuels was in Marion, Monday.

We are beginning to feel old winter once more.

Messrs. Everett Jones and Lonnie Duckworth, visited in the Baker vicinity Sunday.

Mr. George M. Samuel, and sister, Ada spent Sunday with their aunt, Mrs. Louella Asher, of the Weston neighborhood.

J. F. Dalton, was in Marion, Saturday.

Richard Lewis and wife spent Sunday with relatives in Blackford.

The school at Post Oak is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Nellie Boston.

Lonnie Duckworth, and Gid Lewis, went to Wheatcroft Saturday.

The speaking at Seminary Saturday night was well attended.

The Repton section gang are working near Morganfield this week.

Saturday was inspection day on the Nashville division of the Illinois Central railroad and the Repton section was awarded the "beard" again as the best section between Henderson and Nashville. Much credit is due Captain Harmon and his crew of efficient men for their good work.

SUGAR GROVE.

Corn gathering is about over in this part.

Willie Pickens is on the sick list.

Miss Ellen Travis and Nona Dollins attended church at Pleasant Hill Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Deboe visited relatives at Marion Sunday.

Albert Walker who has been quite sick with fever is up again and spent a few days last week with Dr. Travis.

Mrs. J. H. Corley is reported to be quite sick.

Jim Cullen and wife have moved to Frank Travis place.

J. B. Allen and family and P. C. Lamb and wife were the guests of J. A. Pickens and family Sunday.

Prayer meeting at this place every Saturday night.

SEVEN SPRINGS.

Most every one was surprised to see the snow Wednesday morning.

Mr. Marion Pogue commenced school at Boaz, school house Monday morning.

Tom Hall and family attended church at Emmaus Sunday and visited the Rev. J. C. Kingsolving and wife.

Mr. George Bibbs and wife, of Marion, was visiting John Patton's family Saturday and Sunday.

Tobacco buyers was through this section last week and bought several crops of tobacco. Others in this section have not sold.

Miss Sarah Patton is attending the protracted meeting at Caldwell Springs and visiting Miss Betsey Brasher and family.

Mr. Andy Crouch moved from this place to Wheatcroft last week to engage in mining.

Several from this place attended the sale at the residence of Mr. Will Mayes, deceased Saturday.

M. L. Patton and wife and baby, attended the protracted meeting at Emmaus and visited their friends and relatives at that place.

Mr. Clarence Woodall, the organ agent was through this section last week.

John Kinnis was in Marion Monday.

Mrs. Polly Patton and little son spent a pleasant day at the home of Phil S. Travis and wife Friday.

Mrs. Fannie Travis, of the Emmaus vicinity, wishes to return her thanks to Messrs. Phil Travis, M. L. Patton and Bob Stubblefield for kindness shown her on November 16th.

Jim Patton and wife of Caldwell Springs, was visiting their kin people here this week.

Protracted meeting closed at Emmaus Wednesday, conducted by the Rev. James Oliver, of Kuttawa, the results of the meeting were five professions of faith in Christ and the church was greatly revived. Rev. Oliver did some excellent preaching, yet many refused to accept Christ and said at a more convenient season I'll call for thee, some have called when it was too late, but I trust it may not be so with the people of Emmaus. The writer had the meeting had the privilege of attending the meeting at that place and was cordially invited to the homes of many of my friends and relatives of that community and always found their tables groaning under loads of good cooked vittals, and their kind hospitality at their homes will long be remembered by us for they were a willing people and we trust that God will shower down His rich blessings upon them and save their children from their sins. This shall ever be our humble prayer, and when we get to that home that God has prepared for all who love and serve Him. I hope to meet those people there that I worshiped with at Emmaus.

Is The Moon Inhabited.

Science has proven that the moon has an atmosphere which makes life in some form possible on that satellite, but not for human beings, who have a hard enough time on this earth of ours; especially those who don't know that Electric Bitters cure Headache, Biliousness, Malaria, Chills, Fever, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, Kidney complaints, General Debility and Female weakness. Unequaled as a general Tonic and Appetizer for weak persons and especially for the aged. It induces sound sleep. Fully guaranteed by Wood & Orme, Druggists. Price only 50c

"SAVED MY LIFE"

—That's what a prominent druggist said of Scott's Emulsion a short time ago. As a rule we don't use or refer to testimonials in addressing the public, but the above remark and similar expressions are made so often in connection with Scott's Emulsion that they are worthy of occasional note. From infancy to old age Scott's Emulsion offers a reliable means of remedying improper and weak development, restoring lost flesh and vitality, and repairing waste. The action of Scott's Emulsion is no more of a secret than the composition of the Emulsion itself. What it does it does through nourishment—the kind of nourishment that cannot be obtained in ordinary food. No system is too weak or delicate to retain Scott's Emulsion and gather good from it.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.



SCOTT & BOWNE
Chemists
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and \$1; all druggists.

Cashier Roy L. Threlkeld, wife and son, of Salem, were here Sunday evening, went to Paducah Monday and returned to Salem yesterday. They visited Mr. Threlkeld's grandmother, Mrs. E. E. Browning, while here.—Smithland Banner.

A Most Worthy Article.

When an article has been on the market for years and gains friends every year, it is safe to call this medicine a worthy one. Such is Ballard's Horehound Syrup. It positively cures coughs and all pulmonary diseases. One of the best known merchants in Mobile, Ala., says: "For five years my family has not been troubled with the winter coughs we owe this to Ballard's Horehound Syrup. I know it has saved my children from many sick spells." Sold by Woods & Orme, Druggists.

How to Keep a Good Job.

Have you a good job? Don't forget that a lot of hungry-eyed individuals are running around waiting more or less patiently to drop into it whenever you get a better one or when you get fired.

The way to keep a good job is to be better than the present job; the way to get on the toboggan is to get into your head that you are indispensable to the office and to begin acting independent and "bossy"—Lawrence (Kansas) World.

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
Will Surely Stop That Cough.

Closing Out at Cost!

Having decided to close out my stock of General Merchandise at this place at **COST** and less I will sell you

GOODS FOR CASH

Cheaper than they were ever sold in Crayneville.

Anyone looking for a Good Stand for business can get a bargain from me by buying the whole stock.

All who owe me on account or by note, will please call and settle same at once as I need the money to pay my bills.

Yours,

J. F. CANADA,
Crayneville, Ky.

FLOODS DO DAMAGE

Six Men Drowned in Vain Effort To Break Log Jams.

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 16.—Homeless and suffering from hunger and exposure and in hourly dread that the rising waters will overwhelm them, thousands of residents of the fertile valley lying between Seattle and Tacoma are camped to-day in the foothills near by with what few provisions and effects they could carry in a hurried flight.

Six deaths have been thus far chronicled as due to the floods which have followed the rapid rise of the rivers in King and Pierce counties. Three of the men who met death in the floods were trying their utmost to prevent log jams that would endanger the residents of the places further down the river. F. W. Kilmer, of Auburn, was the first to lose his life, while working on a jam in the White river. The other loggers, who were working for the Decker

Lumber Company, trying to break jams, and whose names are unknown, were drowned in the Green river, three miles from Auburn.

Black, White, Green, Cedar, Snake, Snoqualmie and other streams having their source in the foothills of the Cascade mountains have risen over night and have flooded thousands of acres of land and caused incalculable damage. How many farmers' families have lost some member through the rapid advance of the treacherous waters will not be known until the waters subside.

All the valley towns are under water, the depth ranging from eight to twenty feet. Railroad communication has been cut and the towns cannot be reached except by message over the long distance telephone wires. With the water already standing on the streets at such a depth that it is no longer safe for residents to remain in the first stories of their houses, the men are organizing in each town and either removing the helpless ones to the second stories or carrying them away to places of safety.



DR. F. S. STILLWELL

Successor to R. J. Morris

DENTIST

Plate Work a Specialty

Office over Marion Bank,

Marion KENTUCKY

"It Didn't Hurt a Bit"

J. H. ORME, President
JOHN WES LAMB, Vice-President
R. L. NUNN, Sec. Treas.
ALBERT MCCONNELL, Gen. Mgr.

Marion Milling Co.

Takes the lead when it comes to first-class Flour and don't you forget it. See!

YOU MUST TRY OUR
"ELK" Best Patent
"Crown" Straight Grade

WHY IMPORT OUR PRODUCT?

Where is there another mill in Western Kentucky that only makes 10 per cent. of their wheat into Patent Flour?

SIGHT US!

We cannot be downed in price or quality, and then we know how to treat you; we show our customers every courtesy.

Yours for more trade,
The Marion Milling Company.



HEARTS and MASKS

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BURNS, McRELL & CO.

BY HAROLD MACGRATH
AUTHOR OF THE MAN ON THE BOX, ETC.

In any dignity. I would much rather be arrested than laughed at. I stood resolute. What was to be done? How much did he know? Did he know who I was? And what was his object in letting me run my course? I was all at sea.

Hang the grisly old Roman! I shut my teeth! I would see the comedy to its end, no matter what befell. If worst came to worst, there was always Teddy Hamilton to fall back on.

I made off toward the smoking room, rumbling imprecations against the gods for having given me the idea of attending this masquerade, when it would have been cheaper and far more comfortable to go to the theater.

But as soon as I entered the smoking room, I laughed. It was a droll scene. Here we were, all of us, trying savagely to smoke a cigar or cigarette through the flabby aperture designated in a mask as the mouth. It was a hopeless job; for myself, I gave it up in disgust.



I Stared at the Mit of Pasteboard.

Nobody dared talk naturally for fear of being identified. When a man did open his mouth it was only to commit some banal idiosyncrasy, for which, during office hours, he would have been haled to the nearest insane asylum and labeled incurable. Added to this was that matching Sahara's and the oppressive odor of wetting paint.

By Jove! Only one man knew that the back of my card was unlike the others; the man who had picked it up in old Friar's curio-shop, the man who had come to Blankshire with me! I knew now. He had been there buying a costume like myself. He had seen me on the train, and had guessed the secret. I elbowed my way out of the smoking room. It wouldn't do me a bit of harm to ask a few polite questions of Mr. Caesar of the sardonic laugh.

But I had lost the golden opportunity. Caesar had gone to join the shades of other noble Romans; in vain I searched high and low for him. Once I ran into Hamilton. His face was pale and disturbed and anxious.

"What's the trouble, Hamilton?" I asked, with forced gaiety.

He favored me with a penetrating glance.

"The very devil is the trouble," he growled. "Several of the ladies have begun to miss valuable jewels. Anne of Austria has lost her necklace and Queen Elizabeth is without a priceless comb; altogether, about ten thousand dollars."

Robbery? I looked at him aghast. "That's the word. Curse the luck! There is always something of this sort happening to spoil the fun. But whoever has the jewels will not get away with them."

"What are you going to do?"

"I have already sent for the village police. Now I shall lock all the doors and make every man and woman produce cards for identification,"—abruptly leaving me.

Thunderbolts out of heavens! My knees and collar bothered me again; the first attack was trifling compared to this second seizure. How the devil was I to get out?

"Are you searching for me?" inquired a soft voice at my elbow.

I turned instantly. The Blue Domino had come back to me.

"I have been searching for you everywhere," I said gallantly.

"Oh! but that is a black one. Never mind, the fib was well meant."

I led her over to a secluded nook, within a few feet of the door which gave entrance to the club cellars. This door I had been bearing in mind for some time. It is well to know your topography. The door was at the left of the band platform. There was a twin door on the other side. We sat down.

"Have you heard the news?" I asked.

"No. Has some one been discovered making love to his own wife by mistake?"

"It's serious. Anne of Austria and Queen Elizabeth have been robbed of some jewels."

"A thief among us?"

"A regular Galloping Dick. I'm a thief, myself, for that matter."

"You?" she drew away from me a bit.

"Yes. My name is Procrastination."

"Ah, my grave Capuchin, we do not steal time; we merely waste it. But is what you tell me true?"

"I am very sorry to say it is. The jewels were worth something like ten thousand dollars."

"Merciful heavens!"

"It is true, infernally true!"—looking around to see if by chance Caesar had reappeared on the scene. (How was I to manage my escape? It is true I might blame me to the cellars; but how to get out of the cellars?) "Have you seen Julius Caesar?" I asked.

"Caesar?"

"Yes, Miss Hawthorne."

The Blue Domino swung about and leaned toward me, her hands tense upon the sides of her chair.

"What name did you say?"—a strained note in her voice.

"Hawthorne," I answered, taking out the slip of pasteboard. "See! It says that one blue domino was rented of Monsieur Friard at five-thirty this afternoon."

"How did you come by that ticket?" she demanded.

"It was a miracle. I purchased a mask there, and this ticket was wrapped up in my bundle by mistake."

"It is a curious coincidence,"—her voice normal and unagitated.

I was confused. "Then I am mistaken?"—my chagrin evident. (All this while, mind you, I was wondering if that cellar-door was unlocked, and how long it would take me to reach it before the denouement!)

"One way or the other, it does not matter," said she.

"Yet, if I could reach the cellars,"—absently. Then I bit my tongue.

"Cellars? Who said anything about cellars? I meant that this is not the hour for unmasking or discussing one's identity,"—coldly.

"And yet, when Caesar whispered, 'Beware the ten of hearts; you turn,' and shuddered. What have you to offer in defense?"

"It was the horrid mask he wore."

"Well, it wasn't handsome of him."

"What did you mean by cellars?"—suddenly becoming the inquisitor in her turn.

"Oh, I was thinking what I should do in case of fire,"—almsly.

"That is not the truth."

"Well, no, it isn't. Can you keep a secret?" I whispered.

"If it isn't a terrible one."

"Well, I have no earthly business here. I am an impostor."

"An impostor?"

"Yes. And for the past few minutes, since I heard of the robbery, I've been thinking how I could get out of here upon the slightest notice." While the reckless spirit was upon me, I produced the fatal card and showed the back to her. "You will find that yours is of a different color. But I am not the Galloping Dick; it was only a hare-brained lark on my part, and I had no idea it would turn out serious like this. I was going to disappear before they unmasked. What would you advise me to do?"

She took the card, studied it, and finally returned it. There followed an interval of silence.

"I have known the impostor from the first," she said.

"What?"

She touched the signet-ring on my little finger. "I have seen that once before to-night. No," she mused, "you will not blow up the postoffice to-night nor the police station."

She lifted the corner of her mask, and I beheld the girl I had met in Monquins'!

"You?"

"Silence! So this is the meaning of your shuffling these cards? Oh, it is certainly droll!" She laughed.

"And are you Miss Hawthorne?"

"I am still in the mask, sir; I shall answer none of your questions."

"This is the finest romance in the world!" I cried.

"You were talking about getting out," she said. "Shall I lend you my domino? But that would be useless. Such a prestidigitator as Signor Fantocini has only to say—Presto! and disappear at once."

"I assure you, it is no laughing matter."

"I see it from a different angle."

An artist's model, and yet a guest at this exclusive function?

A commotion around the stage distracted us. Presently we saw Teddy Hamilton mount the stage and hold up his hands.

"Attention, ladies and gentlemen!" he called.

Silence gradually fell upon the motley groups of masqueraders.

"A thief is among us. I have had all the exits closed. Everybody will be so kind as to present cards at the main entrance. Three ten-spots of hearts have been tallied on the comparing lists. We have been imposed upon. The police are on the way. Very sorry to cause you this annoyance. The identity of the holders of the cards will be known only to those of us on the committee."

Silence and then a murmur which soon became a buzzing like that of many bees.

The Blue Domino suddenly clutched my arm.

"Please take me away, take me away at once! I'm an impostor, too!"

Two of us!

This was disaster. I gave you my

solemn word, there was nothing I regretted so much as the fact that I hadn't gone to the theater.

But I am a man of quick thought and resource. In the inelegant phrasing of the day, me for the cellars!

"Come," said I to the girl; "there's only once chance in a hundred, but we'll take it together."

"Together? Where?"

"Why to the cellars. I've a pocketful of matches. We can make a try."



"Have You Heard the News?"

For, if there's a thief around, and we are caught and proved impostors—Well, I leave you to imagine!"

"I will go with you," she replied resolutely.

The gods were with us. The door leading to the cellars was not locked. I opened it, passed the girl before me, and closed the door.

"I am frightened!" she whispered.

"So am I," I offered to reassure her. "You are not afraid of rats, are you?"

"No!"

"Bully!" I cried. Then I laughed. "How can you laugh? It is horrible!" she protested.

"You would come, though I heard your uncle warn you. Look at it the way I do. It's a huge joke, and years ago you'd have great fun telling the boys of your grade then."

"I look at this moment, I could see it ahead—What was that?"—pointing my arm.

"Click!"

Somebody had locked the door behind us!

CHAPTER IV.

In other words, we had departed the scene of festivities none too soon. I could readily understand why the door had been locked; it was not to keep us in the cellars; rather it was to prevent any one from leaving the ball room by that route. Evidently our absence had not been noticed, nor had any seen our precipitate flight. I sighed gratefully.

For several minutes we stood silent and motionless on the landing. At length I boldly struck a match. The first thing that greeted my blinded gaze was the welcome vision of a little shelf lined with steward's candles.

One of these I lighted, and two others I stuffed into the pocket of my Capuchin's gown. Then we tiptoed softly down the stairs, the girl tugging fearfully at my sleeve.

There was an earthy smell. It was damp and cold. Miles and miles away (so it seemed) the pale moonshine filtered through a cobwebbed window. It was ghostly; but so far as I was concerned, I was honestly enjoying myself, strange as this statement may seem. Here was I, setting forth upon an adventure with the handsomest, wittiest girl I had ever laid eyes upon. If I extricated her neatly, she would always be in my debt; and the thought of this was mighty pleasant to contemplate.

"Do you know the way out?"

I confessed that, so far as I knew, we were in one of the fabled labyrinths of mythology.

"Go ahead," she said bravely.

"I ask only to die in your highness' service,"—soberly.

"But I do not want you to die; I want you to get me out of this cellar; and quickly, too."

"I'll live or die in the attempt!"

"I see nothing funny in our predicament,"—lively.

"A few moments ago you said that our angles of vision were not the same; I begin to believe it. As for me, I think it's simply immense to find myself in the same boat with you."

"I wish you had been an anarchist, or a performer in a dime museum."

"You might now be alone here. But, pardon me; surely you do not lack the full allotment of the adventurous spirit! It was all amusing enough to come here under false pretenses."

"But I had not reckoned on any one's losing jewels."

"No more had I."

"Proceed. I have the courage to trust to your guidance."

"I would that it might be always!"—with a burst of sentiment that was not wholly feigned.

"Let us go on,"—impatiently. "I shall not only catch my death of cold, but I shall be horribly compromised."

"My dear young lady, on the word of a gentleman, I will do the best I can to get you out of this cellar. If I have jested a little, it was only in the effort to give you courage; for I haven't the slightest idea how we are going to get out of this dismal hole."

We went on. We couldn't see half a dozen feet in front of us. The gloom beyond the dozen feet was Stygian and menacing. And the great grim shadows that crept behind us as we proceeded! Once the girl stumbled

and fell against me.

"What's the matter?" I asked, startled.

"I stepped on something that—moved!"—plaintively.

"Possibly it was a potato; there's a bin of them over there. Where the deuce are we?"

"If you swear, I shall certainly scream!" she warned.

"But I can swear in the most elegant and approved fashion."

"I am not inclined to have you demonstrate your talents."

"Aha! Here is the coal-bin. Perhaps the window may be open. If so, we are saved. Will you hold the candle for a moment?"

Have you ever witnessed a cat footing it across the snow? If you have, picture me imitating her. Cautiously I took one step, then another; and then that mountain of coal turned into a roaring treadmill. Ssssshh! Rrrrr! In a moment I was buried to the knees and nearly suffocated. I became angry. I would reach that window—

"Hush! Hush! The noise, the noise!" whispered the girl, waving the candle frantically.

But I was determined. Again I tried. This time I slipped and fell on my hands. As I strove to get up, the cord on my gown became tangled about my feet. The girl choked; whether with coal dust or with laughter I could not say, as she still had on her cambric mask.

"Forgive me," she said. And then I knew it was not the coal dust.

"I'll forgive you, but I will not promise to forget."

"Merciful heavens! you must not try that again. Think of the noise!"

"Was I making any noise?"—rubbing the perspiration from my forehead. (I had taken off my mask.)

"Noise? The tramp of Judgment Day will be feeble compared to it. Surely some one has heard you. Why not lay that board on top of the coal?"

A good idea. I made use of it at once. The window was unlatched, but there was a heavy wire-screen nailed to the sills outside. There was no getting out that way. The gods were evidently busy elsewhere.

"Nothing doing," I murmured, a bit discouraged.

"And even if there was, you really could not expect me to risk my neck and dignity by climbing through a window like that. Let us give up the idea of windows, and seek the cellar doors, those that give to the grounds. I declare I shall leave by no other exit."

"It was very kind of you to let me make an ass of myself like that. Why didn't you tell me beforehand?"

"Perhaps it's the angle of vision again. I can see that we shall never agree. Seriously, I thought that if you got out that way, you might find the other exit for me. I am sorry if my laughter annoyed you."

"Not at all, not at all. But wouldn't it be wise to save a little laughter to make merry with when we get out?"

I stepped out of the bin and relieved her of the candle; and we went on.

"You did look funny," she said.

"Please don't!" I begged.

Soon we came to a bin of cabbages. I peered in philosophically.

"I might find a better head in there than mine," I suggested.

"Now you are trying to be sarcastic," said the girl.

We went on.

"Wait a moment!" she cried.

"Here's a bin of nice apples."

"Apples! Well, my word, she was a cool one! I picked up one, polished it on my sleeve, and gave it to her."

"I'm hungry," she said, apologetically.

"And plucky, too," I supplemented, admiringly. "Most women would be in a weeping state by this time."

"Perhaps I am waiting till it is all over."

"You had better take off your mask."

In fact I felt positive that the sight of her exquisite face would act like a tonic upon my nerves.

"I am doing very well with it on. I can at least keep my face clean." She raised the curtain and took a liberal bite of the apple—so nonchalantly that I was forced to smile.

"Here's a box," said I; "lets sit down while we eat. We are safe enough. If any one had heard the

"Proceed. I Have the Courage to Trust to Your Guidance."

racket in the coal bin, the cellar would have been full of police by this time."

And there we sat, calmly munching the apples, for all the world as if the iron hand of the law wasn't within a thousand miles of us. It was all very amusing.

"Are—are you the man they are hunting for?" she asked abruptly.

"I never stole anything more terrible than green apples—and ripe ones"—with a nod toward the apple bin.

"Pardon me! I feel very guilty in asking you such a question. You haven't told me your name."

"Haven't I? My name is Richard Comstalk. My friends call me Dicky."

"Dicky," she murmured. "It's a nice name."

"Won't you have another apple?" I asked impulsively.

"My appetite is appeased, thank you."

An idea came to me. "Hamilton said there were three tens of hearts. That meant that only one was out of order. Where did you get your card?"

"That I shall tell you—later."

"But are you really an impostor?"

"I should not be in this cellar else."

"You are very mystifying."

"For the present I prefer to remain so."

We tossed aside the apple cores, rose, and went on. It was the longest celler I ever saw. There seemed absolutely no end to it. The wine cellar was walled apart from the main cellar, and had the semblance of a huge cistern with a door opening into it. As we passed it, the vague perfume of the grape drifted out to us.

"Let's have a bottle," I began.

"Mr. Comstalk!"

"By absent-treatment!" I hastened to add.

"You will make a capital comrade—if we ever get out of this cellar."

"Trust me for that!" I replied gaily.

"Be careful; there's a pile of empty bottles, yearning to be filled with tomato catsup. Give me your hand."

But the moment the little digits closed over mine, a thrill seized me, and I quickly bent my head and kissed the hand. It was wrong, but I could not help it. She never spoke nor withdrew her hand; and my fear that she might really be offended vanished.

"We are nearly out of it," I said exultantly. "I see the cellar stairs on ahead. If only those doors are open!"

"Heaven is merciful to the fool, and we are a pair," she replied, sighing gratefully. "It sees a strange that nobody should be in the cellar on a night like this. Hark! They are playing again up stairs in the ball room."

"And wondering a whole lot where that third ten of hearts has gone."

"But, listen. How are we to get back to the trolley? We certainly can not walk the distance in these clothes."

"Oh, that carryall will come to our rescue. We are weary and are leaving early, don't you know. That part is simple; the complicated thing is to shake the dust of this cellar."

"What a big furnace!" she exclaimed, as we came into view of the huge heating apparatus. "And there's more coal!"

A man stepped out from behind the furnace and confronted us. A red bandana covered the lower part of his face and his hat was pulled down over his eyes. But I recognized him instantly. It was the fellow with the villainous pipe! Something glittered ominously at the end of his outstretched arm.

"If you make any noise, sir, I'll have to plug you, sir," he said in polite but muffled tones.

The candle slipped from my fingers, and the three of us stood in darkness!

CHAPTER V.

There was a clicking sound, and the glare of a dark-lantern struck my blinking eyes.

"Pick up the candle, sir," said the tranquil voice from behind the light.

I obeyed readily enough. Fate was downright cruel to us. Not a dozen feet away was liberty; and now we were back at the beginning again, with the end nowhere in sight.

"Shall I light it, sir?" I asked, not to be outdone in the matter of formal politeness.

"Yes, sir, doubtless you will need it."

I struck a match and touched the candlestick.

"Burglar?" said I. (For all my apparent coolness, my heartbeats were away up in the eighties!)

The girl snuggled close to my side. I could feel her heart beating even faster than mine.

"Burglar?" I repeated.

"Indeed, no, sir,"—reproachfully. "Mine is a political job."

"A political job?" thunderstruck.

"Yes, sir; I am an inspector of cellars,"—grimly. "I couldn't get around to this here cellar earlier in the day, sir, and a fellow's work must be done."

Here was a burglar with the sense of humor.

"What can I do for you?" I asked blandly.

"Firstly, as they say, you might tell me what you and this lady are doing in this lonesome cellar."

"Say 'sir,' when you address me."

"Yes, sir."

"The lady and I were playing hide-and-seek."

"Nice game, sir,"—grinning. "Were you trying to hide under the coal?"

"Oh, no; I was merely exploring it."

"Say 'sir,' when you address me."

"Sir."

"You're a cool hand, sir."

"I am gratified to learn that our admiration is mutual. But what are you doing here?"

"I was ascertaining if the law was properly observed, sir," shaking with silent laughter.

"But what puzzles me," I went on, "is the fact that you could gather the gems in that garb. For I was positive that this was the Galloping Dick every one was looking for."

"I don't understand a word you say, sir. I'm an inspector of cellars, sir."

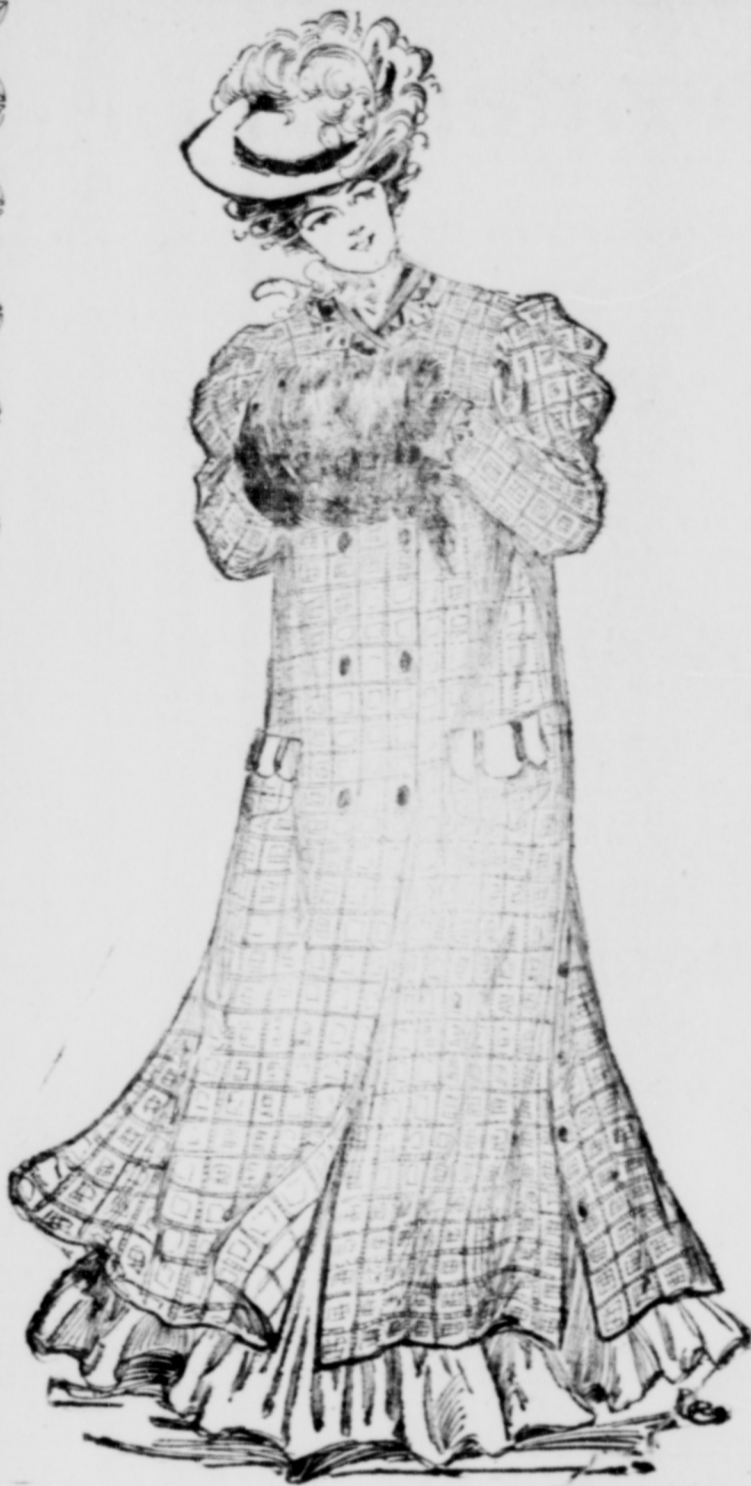
not a jeweler. So you and the law was playing hide-and-seek? Come now, what is your graft? Is all this push here to-night?"

"That depends,"—cursing under my breath that I wore a gown which hampered my movements. For, truth to tell, I was watching him as a cat watches a mouse.

"Well, sir, we of the profession never interfere with gentlemanly jobs, sir. All I want of you is to help me out of here."

"

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS!



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When You Want Cloaks or Furs See us. We Have the Line.

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Whatever You See in Our Ads You Find in Our Store.

Dress Goods and Dry Goods Styles

Are here. Dress Goods in all colors. Plaid Silks. Best Black Taffetas. Hosiery. Underwear. Trimmings and Novelties.

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Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats at Cut Prices

Clothes Economy Begins Here!

Here's Your Clothes!



What kind? Every kind
What Style? Every Style
What color? Every color

YANDELL-GUGENHEIM COMPANY

The Crittenden Press

S. M. JENKINS Editor and Publisher.

Entered as second-class matter June 25th, 1879, at the postoffice at Marion, Ky., under the Act of Congress of March 3rd, 1879.

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THURSDAY, NOV. 22, 1906

If a man can build a better house or a better mouse trap than his competitor the world will make a beaten path to his house though he set up in the wilderness.—EMERSON.

If we would teach our boys to like that which is good in reading we must establish a liking in his early years. It is not enough that we shall tell him in later days that certain books are good and bid him read them. When he is grown up he will choose that which he likes, and our work is to lead him to like good things to read as early in life as possible. We cannot begin too early. The nursery tales should be those which have fed the children of many an age and clime. The song, the "speech," the poem, the recitation should be those that are worth reading and memorizing, and thus his nature will be rightly imbued with proper thoughts which will blossom out into noble deeds. More than this.—In teaching a boy to read good books we are reinforcing him against the ills that beset life's pathway. Accompanied by noble thoughts he shall go to his work with a brave spirit and he will have melody in his heart even if his hands are begrimed with the day's toil which will be a pride to him and not a cross; a well trained mind respects honest labor wherever it meets it.

SERIOUSLY ILL.

Mrs. Robt. Holloman is seriously ill with pneumonia at her home on West Salem street, corner of cemetery drive way, and her friends are very uneasy about her as her condition was alarming from the first. She was stricken last Saturday.

RUNAWAY IN MISSOURI KILLS J. HANDY MOORE

A WEALTHY LAND OWNER MEETS DEATH INSTANTLY, NEAR HIS HOME IN CHARLESTON, MO.

A telegram received in the city Tuesday by Mr. E. J. Hayward brought the news of the death of Mr. J. Handy Moore, who was instantly killed by a runaway team near his home in Charleston, Mo. The message was very brief and did not give any other particulars. Mr. Hayward his brother-in-law left at once for Charleston but on arriving at Princeton found the railroads in such condition from washouts on account of recent terrific rains and storms, that he could not get to Charleston and he decided to return home, which he did on the 11 o'clock p. m., train Tuesday night.

Mr. Moore is well-known to many of our people, having visited here frequently and owning several pieces of land in this county. He is reputed to be very wealthy, his fortune being estimated a half million dollars.

DOES ADVERTISING PAY? IT SEEMS SO.

As a result of one small lost "ad" in the columns of the Leader, a little puppy was located and returned to its owner, little Frances Ogilvie, within twelve hours after the paper was placed in the postoffice for distribution.—Princeton Leader.

The above does very well for the Leader, but for results the "PRESS" has the Leaders record distanced. Last week the following notice appeared in the PRESS which was mailed at 7 o'clock Wednesday night: If my gate, which was removed on Halloween night by certain boys, (who are known,) is returned immediately, nothing further will be done about it. J. W. BLUE.

When Mayor Blue returned from prayer meeting at 8 o'clock his gate had been returned—in less than one hour after the "PRESS" was mailed. For actual results this is the best record we have heard of. It certainly caused the aforesaid boys "to get a move on 'em."

An Audubon Party.

Mrs. J. I. Clement and H. A. Haynes gave a very unique and interesting entertainment, at the Haynes home on west Salem street last Friday afternoon, from 2 to 5 o'clock, in honor of Audubon, the great lover of birds who was for many years a resident of Henderson in this state, a suburb of that city bearing his name.

The contests were all on birds, and the dining room was profusely decorated with birds of all colors of the rainbow. Refreshments were daintily served in the dining room in three courses. The first consisting of salad, Rabbit, ham sandwiches and crackers.

The second, of ice cream and cake, and the third of coffee, mints and salted almonds.

The favor for each guest was a beautiful white chrysanthemum.

Among those who graced the occasion with their presence were Mesdames. A. Dewey, G. M. Crider, Gus Taylor, G. C. Gray, A. C. Moore, J. H. Orme, W. O. Tucker, J. W. Blue, E. H. James, A. H. Cardin, F. W. Nunn, W. B. Yandell, T. H. Cochran, H. H. Sayre, S. M. Jenkins, R. F. Haynes, V. Elgin, R. E. Flannery, R. D. Drescher, S. Gugenheim, and Misses Ina Woods, Rachel Orr, Lizzie James,

Blanche Haase.

Some of the conundrums which however had the last word of each line left off for the visitors to guess were as follows:

That least-loved bird, whose chirpings chill the morrow,
All places are thine, own, cross English sparrow.

Og0

Though skies are dull, and wild the March winds blow
We hear thy "thaw" "thaw," O, Blackbilled crow.

Og0

Bright harbinger of spring, sweetest yet heard,
We welcome thy note, O, merry mocking bird.

Og0

Now o'er the meadow falls, from dawn till dark,
Thy witching, plaintive notes, dear sky lark.

Og0

From yon tall trees, where summer breezes rush
We hear thy, O, sweet melodious Thrush.

Og0

Persistent bird, from dawn till darkness comes again,
We love thy changeless lay, O, merry little wren.

Og0

High in yon oak, beyond the school boys pole,
Swings thy brown nest, O, bright-winged owl.

Og0

Afar in shady depths, those cooing notes of love,
Reveal thy haunt, O, gentle turtle dove.

Og0

A prophecy sounds far that cannot fail,
"More wet," proclaiming still O, whistling quail

Og0

Mid August days, from some far distant hills trees,
We hear thy lonesome call, thou sad whip-poor-will.

Notice Of First Meeting Of Creditors.

In the District Court of the United States, for the Western District of Kentucky.—In the matter of Lewis Berlin Bankrupt, in Bankruptcy.—To the creditors of Lewis Berlin, of Marion, in the county of Crittenden, and district aforesaid, a bankrupt.

ATTENTION

If any of my work has proven unsatisfactory during the past three years please call at my office at once

Very respectfully,

F. W. NUNN

Dentist

Office

Rooms 2 and 4 Jenkins Bldg.

MARION, KY.

Notice is hereby given that on the 22nd day of October A. D., 1906, the said Lewis Berlin was adjudicated a bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the County Clerk Marion, Ky., on the 4th day of December, A. D., 1906, at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the Bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

J. I. Landes,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

NEW RESTAURANT.

George Givens and Ira Pierce have opened a first-class restaurant in the Pierce store room on the north side of the public square. They expect to have everything new and first-class, and will keep an up-to-date restaurant where ladies or any one can receive the best of fare and polite attention.

GOOD PRICE FOR FARM.

Mr. Dee Carnahan, one of the wealthy farmers of Blackford, has sold his farm to Cale and James De-

Haven in consideration of \$8000. Cale DeHaven sold his farm in the same locality to Jesse Newton Vaughn and Jas. Brantley.—Dixon Journal. Mr. Dee Carnahan is the father of W. C. Carnahan, of this place, and we are informed that he realized \$11,000 instead of \$8000 for his farm.

FINE TIMBER DEAL.

Jas. Tolly the timberman, represents the "Paducah Coopers Co." bought last week of George Foster the timber on his three tracts of land paying therefor the handsome sum of \$1,350. The Shaw farm was one tract and in it T. H. Cochran owns an interest. The Patmore farm and the Foster home place were the other two. Mr. Tolly is paying out lots of cash money in this county.

Real Estate Transfers

J. L. Milliken to Thos Lear, lot in Marion, \$300.
T. A. Minner to J. T. Lear, lot in Marion, \$75.
W. H. Wheeler to D. B. Brown, 50 acres, \$425.
J. W. Stephenson to D. W. Stone, two parcels of land in Tolu, \$1140.
E. L. Horning to Harriet Horning, remainder of farm.
S. C. Smith to E. N. Todd, 117 acres, \$600 cash.



Puzzle Picture

Will Coal "Go up" or "Come down," and how much?

Answer: Our Prices are always right. Our coal is always right—because we handle the very best on the market. "Call us up" and get a load. You'll never have occasion to "Call us down." Yours for coal satisfaction,

Sutherland Coal & Transfer Co.

Phone No. 200.

Marion, Kentucky.

The Mission of This ad is to Win New Business for the Best Quality Store in Crittenden County

When you begin buying from us you begin paying lower prices for the same quality or better quality at the same price.



Do you Want a Bench Tailored and Hand Fin- ished Suit

At about the same price you will pay for a "hand-me-down" other places? If so examine our line. We will also save you money on extra Pants, Boys Suits, Overcoats, Rain Coats and Cravenettes. Come see for yourself.

Fine Line of Ladies and Misses Cloaks and
Furs Very Cheap.

Dress Goods and Waistings!

Neckwear and Hand Bags! Underwear and Hosiery
Direct From the Mills! New Line of Hats and
Caps! Lion Brand Shirts and Collars!
Carpets and Rugs!

The World's Famous Shoes---The W. L. Douglas

HAVE WON THEIR REPUTATION ON TRUE
MERIT! Duttonhofer's Fine Shoes for Ladies have the
combined qualities of Service, Style and Finish.

School Shoes

For Boys and Girls. The kind that wears well.

Remember, The Store of
Quality Can Save You
Money on all Your Dry
Goods Purchases.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS
AND A PLEASURE TO PLEASE

TAYLOR & CANNAN

MASONIC
TEMPLE



F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building.

If you need practical things for home see Fohs.

Henry Chandler, of the Rodney vicinity, was in Marion Tuesday.

No hunting or fishing on my farm.
Wm. M. Clark.

Smooth shave and clean towel on each man at Metz & Sedberry's.

Don't wait till his lines break. Be wise, buy from Fohs now.

No hunting allowed on my farms.
B. L. Sullenger.

Our farm is posted. No hunting.
Presley Ford, W. R. Cruce.

WANTED—White shucked corn. Will pay the highest market price.
MARION MILLING CO.

Miss Laura Adamson, of Crider, was the guest of Miss Mable Guess this week.

Judge Aaron Towery, of Piney, was in the city Wednesday attending court.

L. N. Shrode and wife, of Christy, Ind., are the guests of their son J. L. Shrode.

Dr. W. M. Asher, of Blackford, was the guest of his son J. G. Asher this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Gugenheim spent the day in Evansville with relatives Sunday, returning on the evening train.

Trespassers are hereby warned that no hunting is allowed on my premises.
J. J. Braswell.

McConnell's parlor barber shop, gives first-class baths, hot or cold.

For sale, four full blooded setter pups. Watson Rice, Marion, Ky.

Miss Ruth Dodds, of Caldwell Co, was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. T. C. Guess last Sunday.

LOST:—Watch and chain, Sunday somewhere in Marion. Hunting case gold, Elgin movement, gold fob. Will pay for its return.
GRAY ROCHESTER.

Girls and boys, see the toys Fohs.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building
Mrs. Love has some pretty pattern hats. Now is the time to buy.

"What is not wanted is dear at a penny." Come to Dr. Stilwell the Dentist for square dealing.

For sale, a roan mare 10 years old, \$75.00.
SCOTT PARIS.

G. C. Gray and Lucien Miles attended the funeral, of Mrs. Maria Gray at Pinekeyville church Monday.

Mrs. A. H. Cardin, of View, is a guest at the New Crittenden this week. She is assisting Mrs. Sayer in the county fair.

"Who has no courage must have legs" Who has no teeth must have plates see Dr. Stilwell, the Dentist over Marion Bank.

Call at Mrs. Love's and see her novelties in combs, neckwear and belts. Don't forget the hats have been reduced.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Grayot are guest at the Hotel Crittenden during the session of Circuit Court. They arrived Monday.

Robt. Vinson, the well known timber man in the Enon section, has had a crew at work this week loading logs he sold to a big Evansville Lumber Company.

No hunting or fishing on my farm. Trespassers will be prosecuted. Second notice.
JOHN COCHRAN.

Zed Bennett will leave next Tuesday on his first trip for the "Ault Wooden Ware Co." He turned over his insurance business to Robt. Flannery several days ago.

Emanuel Stephens bought a fine herd of cattle, from C. J. Pierce last week, and drove them to his farm near Repton Thursday afternoon.

No hunting allowed on my farm.
M. O. Eskew.

Rev. Virgil Elgin will preach next Sunday morning on the subject "Our Enemy" Methodist church 11 a. m. Epworth League at 6:30 evening service at 7 o'clock, all invited.

Elmer McConnell and his wife left Tuesday night for Black Tower, New Mexico, where they will reside in the future. His wife's father W. L. McConnell left this county for New Mexico some weeks ago, and is much pleased with his new home so we are informed.

Dr. F. J. Stilwell, dentist, office over Marion Bank. Phone 85, residence phone 179.

F. W. Nunn, dentist, Press Building
There will be preaching next Sunday at the Presbyterian church by the pastor Rev. Benjamin Andres, 11 a. m. and 6:30 p. m.

The sale at J. W. Cook's, near Mattoon, which was advertised for last Saturday, was postponed on account of the rain until Tuesday, Nov. 27th, at which time it will positively take place. J. F. Cook, Admr.

Joseph Clinton, of Wallsville, Texas, who has been the guest of his niece Mrs. Thos. Clifton, at her home on north main street, will probably remain until after Thanksgiving before returning to his home in the west.

Rev. W. T. Oakley left Tuesday for Mt. Carmel church, Hopkins Co, where on Wednesday he performed the marriage rites for Miss Ethel Shelton and Mr. Hanson Atkins, two prominent young people of that section.

"Where the carcass is, there the ravens will collect together" Have your tooth fixed Dr. F. S. Stilwell Dentist over Marion Bank.

No hunting or fishing allowed on my farm.
W. M. Clark.

"We all do fade as a leaf" So do all of our teeth. Dr. Frederick Stilwell Dentist over Marion Bank.

A. J. Bebout and his two daughters, of Sheridan, passed through the city Sunday en route to Paducah to visit his son Lewis Bebout.

Don't forget the county fair at the opera house Thursday, November 22.

No hunting on our farms. A. J. Hartzell, Isa Bradburn, J. G. Lemon, W. N. Cullen, Harvey Smith, J. N. Boston.

No hunting or fishing on my premises. Trespassers are warned to keep off.
J. S. STEVENS.

No hunting or fishing allowed on my farm.
B. I. ALLEN.

No hunting allowed on my farm.
B. F. Walker.

Buster says Fohs toys are just what he wants.



In honor of Rev. and Mrs. Benjamin Andres, who arrived Monday forenoon, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Drescher entertained a few friends at a sumptuous dinner Monday afternoon from 1 to 3.

The repast, which was elegant in all its appointments, was served in courses and consisted of all the dainties of the season and the hostess sustained her well known reputation as an entertainer and added another gem to memory's casket for those who were her guests.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wilson gave a reception to the members of the Presbyterian church in honor of Rev. Andres and his bride at the Wilson home on South Main street Monday evening. The hours were from 8 to 11 and during that time many of the pastor's flock called to pay their respects, to bring their gifts and to partake of the hospitality of the host who thus honored the popular minister and his bride.

The inclement weather, no doubt, kept many away but notwithstanding this fact the parlors, reception rooms,

hall and dining rooms were thronged with visitors throughout the evening. The Marion String Band furnished music and this added much to the pleasure of the occasion.

—0—

The marriage of Rev. Benjamin Andres and Miss Jesse Cooper Ellis, was solemnized last Thursday evening at 8:30 o'clock at the Westminister Presbyterian church, the Rev. C. K. Crawford officiating, assisted by Dr. Grayville.

Friday morning Mr. and Mrs. Andres went to Henderson to visit his relatives there, until Monday when he arrived here on the noon train. They went directly to the home of R. D. Drescher where they were entertained at dinner with a party of friends. Mrs. Drescher and Mrs. Andres were friends in Bowling Green and Louisville.

The Spectator Louisville, Ky., Sunday Nov. 18th, says: Cupid used the Preston street mission as a vehicle for the romance of Miss Jessie C. Ellis and the Rev. Benjamin Andres, whose wedding took place last Thursday evening at the Westminister Presbyterian church. Mr. Andres is now pastor of the Presbyterian church at Marion, and will take his bride with him to the pretty Kentucky town.

Mr. Andres, who graduated at Centre College, Danville, Ky., in 1903, united, strange to say, leader-

ship in the Young Men's Christian Association with prowess on the gridiron, and was a famous guard for several years. He is a big curly-haired chap, and has all the qualities which are usually allotted to the hero of the field.

After leaving college, Mr. Andres entered the Louisville Presbyterian Theological Seminary, and later became interested in the work of the mission at Preston and Green streets. He asked to be given something to do, and was a teacher. Miss Ellis was teaching one of the classes, and their experiences soon formed a common ground of fellowship. Their work brought them into closer contact, and friendship quickly ripened. Mr. Andres is a native of Henderson, Ky., while Miss Ellis is a Louisville girl. Her parents are Mr. and Mrs. William Ellis.

FLOODS.

At Hopkinsville the water from Little River overflowed Main street, and the section near the L. C. depot, on Ninth street, causing the depot, to float off its foundation, two brick houses three stories high collapsed on Main street, one a drug store the other a racket store. No one hurt.

Farm for Sale.

Farm near Hardin, Ky. for sale. Good land, good buildings and cheap. Write to Collins Waller, Morganfield, Ky.

EVERYTHING GOOD IN INSURANCE!

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For Crittenden, Livingston
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313 W. Main St. Louisville, Ky.

Lest We
Baby is restless, can't sleep at night,
won't eat, cries spasmodically. A bottle of
White's Cream Vermifuge never fails to cure.
Every mother should give her baby White's
Cream Vermifuge. So many times when the
baby is pale and fretful, the mother does not
know what to do. A bottle of this medicine
would bring color to his cheeks and laughter to
his eyes. Give it a trial. Sold by Woods &
Druggists.

—BY—
REV. J. F. PRICE

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS'
TRAINING CLASS

LESSON LI.

We have the S. S. lesson for December 23, in this week's readings,
Christ's ascension.

DAILY MANNA.

Sunday, November 25, Appearance to eleven disciples, Mk. 16:14-18;
Jno. 20:26-29.

Monday, November 26, Appearance to seven disciples, Jno. 20:1-23.

Tuesday, November 27, Appearance to seven disciples, Mt. 28:16-20.

Wednesday, November 28, Appearance to 500 disciples, 1 Cor. 15:6.

Thursday, November 29, Appearance to James, 1 Cor. 15:7.

Friday, November 30, The ascension, Mk. 16:18, 20; Lk. 23:50-53;
Acts 1:6-11.

Saturday, December 1, John's conclusion, Jno. 20:30, 21:24, 25.

HELPS TO STUDY.

Just a week from the day of the resurrection, when he appeared to the
ten disciples, Thomas being absent, he appeared to them again, Thomas
was present this time and he was fully convinced that Christ had risen
from the dead.

Again He appeared to seven of the disciples at the Sea of Galilee. The
women who saw Him were instructed to tell the disciples that He would go
before them into Galilee. They went to their old haunts and thought they
would try their old occupation—they went a fishing, caught nothing, then
Jesus appeared unto them. At this time occurred the testing of Peter and
the remarkable conversation that occurred between Christ and Peter.

He then appeared before the eleven apostles in Galilee on a mountain.
At this time He gave them the great commission to evangelize the world.
This doubtless, was the meeting to which He would meet the disciples in
Galilee.

He was seen of more than 500 at one time, then He was seen by James.
Where these appearances occurred we cannot say, but Paul knew of them
and we are glad that he recorded them for our benefit.

The ascension of Christ is the connecting link between the Gospels and
the Acts, between the work of Jesus during His earthly life and His con-
tinued work. Luke closes his Gospel with the ascension and begins the
Acts with the ascension.

We now come to the close of the forty days during which Jesus had
appeared to His disciples and instructed them. The ascension was Thurs-
day, May 18, A. D. 30. The prayer continued ten days till May 28, which
was Pentecost. He ascended in their presence that they might have clear
proof of this fact and to assure them when He arose, a blessing which
was real and powerful, and continues upon His people to this day. "He
was parted from them," by beginning to ascend upward, "and carried up
into heaven." The tense of the original is picturesque, and indicates a
continual action, a gradual going up out of their sight. "A cloud received
Him out of their sight." The shechinah, or cloud of glory, like the cloudy
pillar, the symbol of God, that led the Israelites through the wilderness,
or like Elijah's storm chariot, or the bright cloud of glory which overshadowed
Him on the Mount of Transfiguration. This was His "royal chariot" as
Chrysostom calls it (PS. 104:3).

When a cloud had received Him out of their sight two angels bade
them be comforted, for the time was coming when He should return.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

1. We have not a dead, but a living Saviour.
2. The ascension was a noble and fitting close of the earthly career
Jesus.
3. It completed the proof of His divine nature and mission. It was
the crowning of His life with success.
4. He has gone to prepare a place for us, as well as us for the place.
5. The last view of Christ is upon the cross, but ascending from Olivet
into glory; not in agony of atonement, but in the act of blessing, not
in seeming defeat, but in manifest triumph.

METHODS IN TEACHING.

Preparation for questioning.
Questions should always be prepared, either written or in the mind.
The teacher should study the pupil with the same diligence that he
studies the Bible, so that he can adapt his questions to each scholar, taking
into account both his acquisitions and his requirements.
The teacher should know the lesson well. He should study it thor-
oughly, from every standpoint, and know much more than he expects to
teach.

He should teach the most important features of the lesson. He should
find what is the vital line of lesson-truth, what relates to the spiritual, the
moral, or the practical life of the scholar, and develop that in the ques-
tions.

He should follow a good outline. The law of system should be kept
mind, and a definite plan, sufficiently simple to be easily remembered,
should be followed in the questions, both as regards their preparation and
their use.

2. The use of questions.
We come now to the teaching of the lesson. What kind of questions
should be given, and how should they be presented? Of many hints that
might be named, the following are presented:

1. Let the questions be clear. Often pupils hesitate to answer, not
because they are ignorant, but because they are uncertain what the ques-
tion means. A precise, definite question will open the way for a correct
answer.
2. Let the questions be suggestive. Not that the question should
suggest the answer; but that it should suggest thought on the part of the
pupil; for the aim of the teacher should be to stimulate the mind of his
scholar.
3. Let the questions be informal. The best teaching is when teacher
and scholar talk together over the lesson, both parties asking questions
and both answering them; the teacher leading while not seeming to lead.
4. Avoid leading questions. Leading questions are such as can be
answered by yes or no; as "Was not David the King of Israel?"
5. Let the questions be spiritual. Not all the questions and answers
can be spiritual in form, for some of them must be asked to bring out the
facts or thoughts of the lesson. Yet every question should have a spiri-
tual purpose, and form a link in a chain of which one end is the lesson and
the other the pupil's heart. In the teaching of every lesson there should
be a few questions of directly spiritual character, aimed at the pupil's con-
sciousness. But such questions should be given discreetly, and carefully
adapted to the individual scholar.

A
Happy
Home

To have a happy home
you should have children.
They are great happy-home
makers. If a weak woman,
you can be made strong
enough to bear healthy chil-
dren, with little pain or dis-
comfort to yourself, by taking

WINE
OF
CARDUI

A Tonic for Women

It will ease all your pain, reduce
inflammation, cure leucorrhoea,
(whites), falling womb, ovarian
trouble, disordered menses, back-
ache, headache, etc., and make
childbirth natural and easy. Try it.
At all dealers in medicines, in
\$1.00 bottles.

"DUE TO CARDUI

is my baby girl, now two weeks
old," writes Mrs. J. Priest, of Web-
ster City, Iowa. "She is a fine
healthy babe and we are both doing
nicely. I am still taking Cardui,
and would not be without it in the
house."

Bachelors.

"Bachelors can be found roaming
at large in all parts of the world.

They inhabit apartments, clubs,
open fields, bodies of waters and
music halls. They are seen behind the
scenes. They hover at times near
front gates, and have been found in
back parlors with the aid of a search-
light.

"Bachelors are nomadic by nature
and variable in their tastes, never
going with one girl long enough to
be dangerous.

"Bachelors make love easily, but
rarely keep it. Rich bachelors are
hunted openly and shamelessly, and
are always in great danger. Those
who finally escape are, as a rule, use-
less ever afterwards.—Tom Mason in
the December Delinctor.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine
Tablets. Druggists refund money if
it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's sig-
nature is on each box. 25c.

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The residence of the late R. Y.
Thomas in Rochester's addition to
the city of Marion, two lots of three
or four acres, six room house, well
on each lot. Stable and all neces-
sary out buildings. Write or call on
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Many Sewing Machines are made to sell regard-
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We make Sewing Machines to suit all conditions
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head of all High-grade family sewing machines
Sold by authorized dealers only.

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Local Time Table I. C. Railroad

NORTH BOUND

Leave Marion 7:00 am Arrive Evansville 9:45 am
Leave Marion 12:27 pm Arrive Evansville 3:45 pm
Leave Marion 3:40 pm Arrive Evansville 6:30 pm
Leave Marion 11:30 pm Arrive Evansville 1:50 am

SOUTH BOUND

Leave Marion 1:36 am Arrive Princeton 2:00 am
Leave Marion 11:17 am Arrive Princeton 12:35 pm
Leave Marion 3:40 pm Arrive Princeton 4:50 pm
Leave Marion 7:35 pm Arrive Princeton 8:55 pm
Arrive Hopkinsville 9:45 pm

Letter From Dan Hubbard.

Hereford, Texas, Nov. 6, 1906.—
S. M. Jenkins, Marion, Kentucky,

Dear Sir:—

One year ago tonight, I left New
Marion, for the west.

You will find enclosed one dollar
to pay for a year's subscription to
the PRESS, and if you will allow me
space in your valuable paper I will
write you about the west as I see it
and our trip. We left Marion on the
first Tuesday in November, 1895,
came to Dexter, Mo., and remained
there six weeks, left there on the 19,
of December, for Hereford, Texas,
via Popular Bluff, Little Rock, Tex-
askana, Shreveport, La., Dallas,
Texas, Fort Worth, Armoria, then
changed for Hereford. We landed
here the 21st, of December during a
snow storm, and we did not see the
ground for several days, but when the
snow disappeared the beautiful prair-
ies lay stretched before us for
thousands of miles.

Hereford is a nice thriving town
of three thousand inhabitants, only
six years old, has a graded school
with four hundred pupils, one college,
churches of almost every denomination
two banks, etc. No saloons or ne-
groes allowed in the town.

The pure air of the high altitude
of this country soon brought health
and vigor to me and family so we left
the town for the country, where we
now reside on a one section farm
ranch ten miles south.

My short experience here has led
me to believe this one of the finest
small grain countries in the world,
and the cattle industry which has
ruled here so long is fast giving way
to stock-farming, for which I think
this country will be noted in the
near future, all that is necessary to
bring this about is more actual set-
tlers, and less speculation in land.
The land being smooth—and level
with nothing to prevent the farm
work is all done by machinery which
makes it only a pleasant out-door ex-
ercise, as the summers are always
cool and pleasant, there being a good
air all the time, though the winters
at times are very severe. The water
supply is ideal, it is pure and its sup-
ply is unlimited, and is furnished by
wind-mills, the wells being at a depth
of from sixty-five to four hundred
feet deep.

This is a grand country and holds
out many promises, but with the
fond memories of dear old Marion
and her people stamped on heart and
mind this I know, "if life holds out
I'll wander back again some day."
With best regards to all, I will
close. Truly yours,

DAN J. HUBBARD.

A Lucky Postmistress

Dr. King's New Life Pills to be the best remedy
she ever tried for keeping the Stomach, Liver
and Bowels in perfect order. You'll agree with
her if you try these painless purifiers that infuse
new life. Guaranteed by Woods & Druggists. Price 25c.

A Surprise Birthday Dinner.

Pharris Ridge, Mo. Nov. 13, 1906.
—Editor of the Press: if you will al-
low me space in your valuable paper
I write of one of the best days of my
life. Monday November 12, my
wife's 46th birthday a great surprise
birth-day dinner served by our school
teacher and her relatives and friends
at our home. It was certainly a
great surprise to her as I had the
misfortune to get hurt and could not
leave home.

We had quite a time getting her
away from home, but we finally in-
duced her to visit a relative from
Saturday until Monday at noon. So
Monday morning the school teacher,
brother, and his wife and their two
cousins from Mounhouse, Mo., and
near there began to come in with
their heavy laden baskets and con-
tinued to come in until eleven o'clock.

One of the saddest looking women
you ever saw was my wife when she
returned and found all those horses
and buggies standing at the gate.
Her first thought was that I had be-
come worse or was dead, but coming
closer and seeing all was full of fun
and merry-making she was quite sur-
prised when entering the house and
was kindly informed by several that
it was a dinner given in honor of her
46th birthday.

Every one present reported having
a fine dinner and a pleasant time.

Very truly, E. F. Love.

An Animal Story For
Little Folks

The Fox's Eyes

"What is the color of the fox's eyes?"
asked one bird of another.

"I don't know, but I can find out,"
replied the other bird.

"If you get close enough to see he
will catch you," declared the first bird.

"No; I shall fool him," answered the
second bird.

Then he flew down to the snow cov-
ered ground and rolled over on his back
as if he was dead.

Presently the fox came along, and
the bird kept real still and just peeped
up a wee bit to see the color of the
fox's eyes.

"Hello! Here's a dead bird," said Mr.
Fox. "Well, he can't get away from



HE KEPT REAL STILL.

me, and I guess I shall leave him here
until I come back."

And he trotted away.

"What's the color of his eyes?" cried
the bird that was up in the tree.

"I could only see one," replied the
bird on the ground, "but when he
comes back I shall see the other, and
then I'll tell you."

By and by Mr. Fox came along again.

"This bird looks mighty nice out here
in the snow," he said. "I would like to
leave him here until he freezes hard,
but I'm afraid I won't be back this
way again today."

So he picked up the bird and made
off for home.

"What's the color of his eyes?" cried
the bird up in the tree.

And the other poor little bird was
crying so hard he could not answer.—
St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

An Animal Story For
Little Folks

His Purpose Was Right

Griffo was a dancing bear—that is,
he was supposed to dance and was
frequently prodded by his master in
his attempts to make him. But Griffo's
movements were more like moving a
house than dancing, for Griffo's heart
was heavy. His life had never been a
happy one. Early in life he had been
taken from home and had an iron collar
riveted about his neck, was dragged
from town to town, kicked and cuffed
and half starved till life became un-
bearable.

"What use am I?" he sadly said. "I
do no good to any one, except, perhaps,



HE GAVE A MIGHTY YELL.

this drunken master of mine, who
spends everything at the saloon for
drink. I shall run away and find some-
thing to do that is worth while, some-
thing useful to the world. But where
shall I run?"

Looking down, he saw that his mas-
ter was dozing. He quietly pulled the
chain out of his hand, and, seeing a
large hole in the roadway not far off,
he made a bolt for that. Crawling
down a long passageway, he saw a
light.

"Well!" he exclaimed. "What have
we here? An adventure, at any rate."
The light grew brighter as he came
near and showed a large chamber un-
der ground in which an Irishman was
working with a pick and shovel, dig-
ging a passage for the subway. "My,
this looks like home down here," said
Griffo, "and, as this fellow and I are
the only persons present, I shall speak
to him and ask him if he knows some-
thing I could do to be of use."

As he said this he rose on his hind
legs and walked toward Pat, who,
hearing a sound behind him, turned
As he did so he gave a mighty yell:
"Oh, oh, oh! The saints protect us!
Help! Help! I'll never touch a drop
of rum again so long as I live!" And,
dropping his shovel, he ran out of the
shaft and did not stop till he reached
his home.

"Mary, Mary!" he cried. "Give me
the pledge quick till I sign it. I've
seen the 'old boy' himself. I'll never
drink again!" And poor Griffo never
knew the good deed he had done.—At-
lanta Constitution.

When the Hair Falls

Then it's time to act! No time to study, to read, to experiment! You want to save your hair, and save it quickly, too! So make up your mind this very minute that if your hair ever comes out you will use Ayer's Hair Vigor. It makes the scalp healthy. The hair stays in. It cannot do anything else. It's nature's way.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured by
Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA,
PILLS,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

ROLL OF HONOR.

The Following Have Paid or Renewed their Subscriptions Since Last Report.

C. E. Lamb, Ky.
Jas. Franks, "
J. H. Vaughn, "
Mrs. R. L. Davis, "
Mattie Weldon, "
Mrs. L. C. Perry, "
Z. T. Terry, "
G. V. Lawrence, "
R. E. Merre, "
John Polk, "
C. H. Cardin, "
G. E. Lemon, "
W. J. Duncan, "
W. B. Burkley, "
Harry Gill, "
Pearl Glasgow, "
W. P. Clements, "
Chas. Truett, "
Hodge Fritts, "
Laduma Bennett, "
Wm. Yarbrow, "
R. M. Adamson, "
Josie Towery, "
J. W. Taylor, Ark.
W. E. Gallidar, Mo.
J. A. Wood, Ok.
E. E. Phillips, Ky.
J. W. Farris, "
W. A. Gray, "
C. L. Bennett, "
G. C. Johnson, "
J. A. Crayne, "
Toney Hughes, "
Ed. Gilbert, "
J. A. Deckens, "
Lem Sisco, "
Mrs. C. C. Noe, "
Miss Leto Ordway, "
Forest Hughes, "
B. D. Drennan, Fla.
F. B. Moodie, Ky.
J. T. Lamb, "
Clarence Crittenden, "
P. J. Robinson, "
J. Y. Brown, "

Harry Gill writes us of his safe arrival at Dennison, Texas., after his annual visit to his parents. Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gill, of this county. Harry Gill is one of the brightest young men the county has afforded.

The Publisher's Claims Sustained

UNITED STATES COURT OF CLAIMS
The Publishers of Webster's International Dictionary allege that it is, in fact, the popular and most useful dictionary in every school, college, and library, and that it is the only dictionary that has been so long and so successfully in the hands of the people. They further allege that it is the only dictionary that has been so long and so successfully in the hands of the people. They further allege that it is the only dictionary that has been so long and so successfully in the hands of the people.

CHARLES C. NOTT, Chief Justice.
LAWRENCE WELDON, "
JOHN DAVIS, "
FRANKLIN J. PELLE, "
CHARLES B. HOWLEY, Judge.

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(the highest award) was given to the International at the World's Fair, St. Louis.

GET THE LATEST AND BEST
You will be interested in our new edition, sent free.

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PUBLISHERS,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

ODD COURTS MARTIAL.

Solemn Farces That Have Been Enacted in the British Navy.

It is a rule in the British navy that when a ship is cast away or otherwise lost a court martial must sit in order to apportion the blame. Sometimes these courts really try and condemn those that are held to be responsible. At other times their duties are, from the very nature of the catastrophe, more or less nominal.

Thus, when the *Serpent* was lost off the Spanish coast, a court martial assembled and solemnly "tried" three ordinary bluejackets, the sole survivors, although they of course had no more to do with the error in navigation which led up to the catastrophe than the man in the moon.

A similar solemn farce was enacted after the loss of the *Captain* in the bay of Biscay, when 483 officers and men lost their lives. In this case a gunner named James May, one of the eighteen who escaped from the wreck, was the nominal "culprit." The verdict was that the loss of the ship was due to instability and faulty construction. This really amounted to a vote of censure on Mr. Cowper-Coles, the designer, but as he went down with the ungainly monster he had created he was beyond the reach of either blame or praise.

On another occasion a small "middy" of thirteen years of age was put upon his trial, and once, it is said, a court martial assembled on a cat, which chanced to be the sole living thing found aboard a derelict frigate.

LIVING SECOND HAND.

It is Quite a Common Thing in New York City.

Half the people of New York live second hand—that is, they dress second hand, furnish their houses second hand and wear secondhand jewelry.

There are stunning looking young women who wear nothing but Paris gowns all the year round. They cannot afford to go to Paris for such clothing, and they won't have anything that isn't "good style." They dress almost entirely out of the secondhand stores on Sixth and Seventh avenues, where anything from a hat to a pair of silk stockings is offered for sale at a third its original value. They would rather appear a trifle shabby by wearing effective than brand new and "shoppy."

One woman noted for her "good style" and richness of apparel buys all her frocks at a secondhand establishment and then has them dyed black to make them look new. A little bride who hates that new look which the average bride suit possesses fitted out her entire apartment through advertisements of sales of secondhand furniture by private parties. Everything from her sideboard to her rug looks like a family heirloom. There are many articles published in the papers and magazines on "How to Live Well on Nothing a Year," but the New Yorker could write a whole volume on "How to Live Well on Nothing a Year" if he chose to.—New York Press.

Have you tried the new Cream Crisp breakfast food. A ten cent package and better than many of the fifteen cent sellers. Morris & Yates.

A Live Wire

Every nerve is a live wire connecting some part of the body with the brain. They are so numerous that if you penetrate the skin with the point of a needle you will touch a nerve and receive a shock—pain it is called. Aches and pains come from a pressure, strain or injury to a nerve; the more prominent the nerve the greater the pain. When the pain comes from a large nerve it is called Neuralgia.

whether it be the facial nerves, or the heart, stomach, sciatic or other prominent nerve branch. To stop pain, then, you must relieve the strain or pressure upon the nerves. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills do this.

"I suffered intense pain, caused by neuralgia. I doctored and used various medicines without getting relief until I began taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They never fail to cure my headaches, and they also never leave any bad after-effects."
—MRS. W. M. BECKMAN,
937 W. 4th St., Erie, Pa.
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Hicks 1907 Almanac.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks has been compelled by the popular demand to resume the publication of his well-known and popular Almanac for 1907. This splendid almanac is now ready. For sale by news dealers or sent postpaid for 25 cents, by Word and Works Publishing Company, 2201 Locust street, St. Louis, Mo., publishers of Word and Works, one of the best dollar magazines in America. One almanac goes with every subscription.

HOW TO SHOW A PROFIT.

Tricky Bookkeeping Puts Losses on the Profit Side.

The printed report of a municipal electric light plant in Indiana has just been received. It shows a profit. There is no question about it. It shows a large profit. The figures are there in black and white, and they show a profit equivalent to 30 per cent of the gross income and 18 per cent on the capital invested. This is what we call a profitable business.

How was this plant able to make so good a showing? In a way so simple that any municipal plant could adopt it with success if its superintendent were good at figures. And the best of it is that it makes competition by private plants impossible because—well, stockholders are too inquisitive.

In the first place the fixed charges for interest on the capital invested and for depreciation were entirely ignored. Then no allowance was made for taxes lost by having municipal instead of private ownership. Next, while full charge was made against the water department and the city offices for lights and supplies, the superintendent conveniently forgot to charge the lighting plant with the water used in its boilers and condensers or with its share of the salaries in the city accounting department. Insurance was also overlooked. Finally, to make assurance of profit doubly sure, a number of items properly pertaining to maintenance were charged to "new construction." At the same time the charge for street and public building lights was quite as high as in surrounding cities served by private companies, which had somehow or other to provide for all these omitted items.

It is perhaps needless to add that except for the judicious way in which the superintendent prepared his report a considerable deficit would have appeared instead of the gratifying profits. Of course the taxpayers will have to provide the money to make good these paper profits, but they may not for some years see the connection between their profitable plant and the higher tax rate, and meanwhile are happy in the contemplation of its profits and will doubtless testify enthusiastically to the benefits of municipal ownership.

From the above we may deduce the following rule for showing a profit: First, omit all items of expense that can without too much danger of detection be saddled upon the general tax list or other departments; second, charge in as vague a way as possible to new construction as many items of maintenance as may be necessary to show a large profit. (N. B.—The profit must be large to provide for the contingency of some carping critic discovering one or more of the concealed items of expense and ruthlessly drawing them forth from their hiding places.)

If the above rule is scrupulously followed there seems to be no reason why every municipal plant should not show a profit.—"Concerning Municipal Ownership."

GONE OUT OF BUSINESS.

Millions Sunk in Unsuccessful Municipal Lighting Plants.

During the past few years at least sixty cities and towns in the United States have sold, leased or abandoned their lighting plants. In a few cases they still retain their distributing system, buying the current from some company, but in most instances they have gone out of the business entirely. A number of other places have made unsuccessful efforts to dispose of their plants.

As with few exceptions municipal lighting plants have been in operation but a short time, this is a remarkable showing of failure and one, it need hardly be said, that is sedulously avoided by those who for ends of their own are urging other cities to make similar experiments.

As it usually takes some years for a city to realize how great a burden it is carrying in its lighting plant, it is probable that the number of admitted failures will increase rapidly from now on, for, as an eminent electrical engineer recently said, "There are already indications that a considerable number of these municipalities which have engaged in improper undertakings are entering upon a period of financial difficulty."

Faults Enough as It Is.

The political machine that dominates New York city is strong because large powers are delegated to it, and the expenditure of \$100,000,000 is given absolutely into its keeping. We have faults enough without municipal ownership in most of the cities of this country, and the ordinary business man fails to see the wisdom of making the situation more complex and dubious than it is by adding the problem of municipal ownership with all that it implies.—Binghamton Herald.

"If."

"Municipal ownership," remarks the *Winipeg Free Press*, "should not be discarded because of its tendency to increase municipal debt, provided the new enterprises are made to be fully self-sustaining." Neither is dynamite dangerous if carefully handled. It is just about as safe to trust the management of a municipalized service to the average municipal council as it would be to engage a seven-year-old boy to handle dynamite.—*Montreal Gazette*.

Who Would Fine the City?

An exchange notes the fact that a city council recently fined a water company \$1,000 for supplying impure and unwholesome water. That is right. But if the waterworks had been owned by the city—

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c. Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

Patronize Home People.

A Kansas paper remarks: We would like to see one Kansas county settled entirely by the mail order people and see what would happen. The stores would stand it as long as they could and then move away. Banks would close their doors. The newspapers would go out of business. The mechanics would move away, schools and churches dwindle, sidewalks go to wreck, buildings would become vacant, unpainted and dilapidated. Strangers would take a look and flee.

Isn't that precisely what would happen if an entire county were populated with people who bought everything in Chicago? Who would buy a farm so located that he could not drive to some sort of town? A sane man wouldn't take such land at half price. Be a friend to your home town, Mr. Farmer, and it will be a friend to you.

People who patronize the mail order houses should not expect much encouragement from the home people.

Has Stood the Test 25 Years.

The old original Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. You know what you are taking. It is iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure No pay. 50c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp disease & itching. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Farm and Fireside, twice a month one year free with each subscriber of the Press. We have sent a sample copy to each subscriber.

Devil's Island Torture

is no worse than the terrible case of Piles that afflicted me 10 years. Then I was advised to apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and less than a box permanently cured me. writes L. S. Napier, of Hughes, Ky. Heals all wounds Burns and Sores like magic. 25c at Woods & Orme Druggists.

Will T. Hicklin

Successor to

Ordway Bros. & Guess

Livery, Sale and Feed Stable

North Main St. Marion, Ky.

The patronage of the Public is solicited



A Delightful Beverage

A Safe Stimulant

A Good Medicine

For sale by

Eberle, Hardin & Co.

Marion, Ky.

HOMESEEKERS

round-trip rates TO THE SOUTH

at greatly reduced rates on the first and third Tuesday of each month, from points on the line of the

Illinois Central R. R.

in the North. Your home Ticket Agent will give you full particulars as to rates, conditions and train time.

FULL PARTICULARS concerning Home-seekers' Excursion Rates can be had of agents of the Illinois Central and connecting lines or by addressing either of the undersigned:
F. W. HARLOW, D. P. A., Louisville.
J. A. SCOTT, A. G. P. A., Memphis.

A. H. Amson, P. T. M., Chicago
S. G. Hatch, G. P. A., Chicago

Always Remember the Full Name Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

E. W. Grove on Box. 25c.

The Old Hickory Distilling Co.

MOVED UP TOWN.—On account of the city council refusing to grant us new quart license at the distillery, we were compelled to buy out a place up town or let our friends and patrons go without Old Hickory which is known to be the best, purest and cheapest in Marion. Nobody else in town has our Old Hickory. Call and see us. We have a full line of Whiskey, Wines, Beer and Cigars. Prices on Old Hickory same as at the quart house.

Billart Stand, Opposite Post Office.

Old Hickory Distilling Company.

By T. H. LOWERY, Manager.

SENT FREE Booklet entitled "Draughon's Eye Opener." It will convince you that Draughon's Colleges can, by their SUPERIOR and COPYRIGHTED methods, teach you more Bookkeeping in THREE months than others can in SIX, and that Draughon's teach the BEST systems of shorthand.

DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGES

\$300,000.00 capital; 28 Colleges in 16 States; 17 years' success. POSITIONS secured or money refunded. Written contract given. For Catalog and "Eye Opener," call, phone, or write Jno. F. Draughon, President, either place. Satisfaction GUARANTEED. Write for price.



Don't Suffer all night long from toothache neuralgia or rheumatism

Sloan's Liniment

kills the pain - quiets the nerves and induces sleep

At all dealers. Price 25c 50c & \$1.00
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass. U.S.A.

Attend LOCKYER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA
"A SCHOOL WITH A REPUTATION"
LARGE ATTENDANCE
NINE TEACHERS
FIFTY TYPEWRITERS
LESSONS BY MAIL
SEND FOR NEW CATALOG

Taylor-Jacobs.

Mr. Edward Taylor and Miss Myrtle Jacobs were united in marriage at the home of Rev. M. L. Rose, at North Yakima, Wash., Nov. 5, 1906, Rev. Rose officiating, in the presence of the bride's mother, Hayes Jacobs and Mrs. Mull.

The bride the fair and beautiful daughter of H. T. and M. A. Jacobs, of Zillah, Wash., formerly of Crayneville, Ky.

Miss Myrtle has only been in Washington a little over two years and her good Christian influence and sunny disposition has won scores of friends, who join in best wishes to her future welfare.

Mr. Taylor is a perfect gentleman in every respect. We can only say he is just as honest as they make 'em.

They both have a host of friends who wish them greatest happiness and success through life.

"May their lives have just enough clouds to make a glorious sunset," is the wish of the WRITER.

Napoleon Bonaparte

showed, at the battle of Austerlitz, he was the greatest leader in the world. Ballard's Snow Liniment has shown the public it is the best Liniment in the world. A quick cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns, Cuts, etc. A. C. Pitts, Rodessa, La. says: "I used Ballard's Snow Liniment in my family and find it unequalled for sore chest, headache, corns, in fact for anything that can be reached by a liniment." Sold by Woods & Orme.

Wanted—a Doctor.

O'Hara, Ky., Nov. 7, 1906.—Editor Press, Dear Sir: Please say in The Press that this place offers an opportunity for a good doctor and interested parties can come or write me for particulars. Very truly,
M. C. O'HARA.

O'Hara is in Caldwell county and is commonly called Cedar Bluff. It is on the L. C. railroad and has the great stone crushing plant, there for ballast for the entire Illinois Central railroad. It has several hundred population now and is growing rapidly. It would seem that this is a good location for a doctor.

Human Blood Marks.

A tale of horror was told by marks of human blood in the home of J. W. Williams, a well known merchant of Mac, Ky. He writes: "Twenty years ago I had severe hemorrhages of the lungs, and was near death when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. It completely cured me and I have remained well ever since." It cures Hemorrhages, Chronic Coughs, Settled Colds and Bronchitis, and is the only known cure for weak lungs. Every bottle guaranteed by Woods & Orme Druggists, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Card of Thanks

We desire to thank the kind people of Marion that were so kind to us during the illness and death of our darling baby.

JAS. TOLLEY AND FAMILY.

NEW SALEM.

Some sickness.
The corn crop all in.
Tobacco season at last.
The bird hunters are in full power.
Hog killing-time will soon be here.

The public roads have been fine this fall.

John Harpending and wife visited his parents last week.

W. S. Lowery has moved on his farm near New Salem.

The farmers, of this section, have done no farm work this fall, except gather corn.

We for one never believe in whipping the devil around the stump.

Dave Wolford, the boss of the Klondike mines, was in this section last week.

Capt. Jim Hall, the prize fighter, was in this section Sunday.

Nearly every land owner has posted his lands, farmers do not like to have a valuable horse or cow killed by some reckless hunter.

The mining interest is on a solid basis in this part of the mining district.

Corn is selling at 35 cts. per bushel.

W. H. Millikan has moved on the Todd farm.

John Carperon who is mining at Berry's Ferry came home Saturday.

We hear very little said about the coming local option election Dec. 7th.

SHADY GROVE.

Quite a number of our people attended county court Monday.

R. L. McDowell left Sunday for St. Louis where he has accepted a nice position.

Jack Boyd went to Blackford Monday on business.

Thomas Seymour, of this place, moved Wednesday to Blackford to make his future home.

Dan J. McDowell went to Marion Monday on business.

Jim Easley is moving from these parts, to Bellville Bend this week.

Ruben Woods went to Providence Monday.

George Brown, of Piney, was here Tuesday on business.

Ruben Wood and wife, went to Providence Friday shopping.

Dan J. McDowell and daughter Susie, were in Providence Friday.

John Stembridge, of the Iron Hill vicinity, was here Friday on business.

D. Carnahan, of Blackford, sold his farm this week to James Dehaven of this place for \$11000 it is thought that James will move to Blackford right soon.

IRON HILL.

Miss Kate Horning has returned from Oklahoma where she has been visiting her sister Mrs. Gus Lemon.

Wm. A. Deboe has bought the livery stable at Blackford and will move to that place soon.

John A. Wood, of Snyder, Okla., is visiting his mother here at the present.

W. I. and J. T. Stewart have bought the Joe H. Travis farm and will move to it soon.

Maurice Horning has returned from the west.

W. J. Hodges has gone to Arkansas to visit friends and see the country.

Milton Woodal and family who went to Washington Territory about a year ago have returned to this vicinity to make their home here.

Joe H. Travis and family visited John Stewart's family Monday and started for New Mexico Tuesday. Mr. Travis hopes to improve his health in that climate.

LEVIAS

Give Thanks.

Corn about all gathered.

Some have killed hogs.

Little Rufie Marie Threlkeld is quite sick with pneumonia fever.

Robt. Threlkeld and wife visited in the Caldwell Spring neighborhood last week.

Fred Love is building a residence on J. L. Settles place near the Marion and Salem road.

E. B. Franklin has been confined to his room for several days.

John H. Price has moved to Levias and Leslie Davidson occupies his place.

Tom Burklow and family, of New Salem, visited Jesse Manly and family Sunday.

Odus LaRue, of Deer Creek, was here last week visiting relatives, etc.

Mrs. Susan LaRue is visiting her son, Lucian, near Sheridan this week.

Gid Manley is crippled; a wagon run over his foot and crushed it painfully.

The school is preparing a Thanksgiving entertainment. Among other things, "Ten Nights in a Barroom" will be rendered in all its horror.

Chas. LaRue gives thanks to the people for their liberal patronage in the past and gives bargains for the future trade.

WESTON.

The weather is rainy and cool.

Harth Bros. of Caseyville, shipped a fine lot of corn from here Sunday.

Ike Hill and family have moved to Arkansas.

M. A. Wilson is all smiles it's a boy.

Pursey Sullivan, of Sturgis, paid us a visit Sunday.

People in this vicinity are about through gathering corn.

J. W. Bennett went to Caseyville Saturday on business.

John Brinkley and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Ira Robinson Sunday.

A. W. Walker, of Bells Mines, was in town Sunday.

W. L. Sullivan is on the sick list.

Lacy Nunn went to Blackford Thursday.

A. A. Avitts returned home from Fairview, Ill., where he has been in the store business.

Mr. G. D. Hughes was in Sturgis Thursday on business.

W. S. Hicklin, of Marion, was in town last week.

CHAPPEL HILL.

Mr. Elbert Hillyard, from near Fredonia is visiting his sister Mrs. C. A. Walker of this place.

Corn is about all in the cribs in this neighborhood and a very good yield but not as much as was expected.

Mr. W. L. Adams is putting lumber on the ground for improvements on his house.

Mr. James A. Hill and wife was too see Mrs. M. G. Jacobs Sunday evening who has been very sick but is reported some better at times. She is in a critical condition.

Charlie Clement has arrived from Texas and says he likes—the country very well and when he gets money enough he is going to buy some of that Pan-handle land—if his notion don't change.

Miss Ina Hillyard returned home.

COUNTY FAIR

To Be Held at Opera House Thursday, November 22, 1906.

Cast of Characters

Mrs. Piper	Mrs. R. W. Wilson
Sallie Piper	Florence Dean
Handy Andy	Sylvan Price
Giggling Sal	Marion Clement
Uncle Jake Spruceby	Mr. J. W. Blue
Aunt Mary Spruceby	Mrs. R. E. Dorr
Sophina Perkins	Miss Lillie Cooke
Susannah Perkins	Miss Jennie Potter
Boss Jones	Mr. Percy Noggle
Widow Smithers	Mrs. A. H. Cardin
Jimmie Brown	Bob Sayre
Aunt Sue	Mrs. S. T. Dupuy
Mr. Switzerburger	Mr. Carey Henry
Mrs. Switzerburger	Mrs. Horace H. Sayre
Switzerburger Children	Nelle Ohve, Helen Sayre, Linda Jenkins, Katie Vandell, Emmet Clifton, Leslie Schwab, Guilford Paris, Julian Schwab.
College Girls	Margaret Grace Moore, Sarah Mabel Vandell, Isabel Nelle Sutherland, Ira Pierce
Dude	Miss Lake Terry
Lunch Counter Woman	Mr. Victor G. Kee
Hokey Pokey Man	Mary Muriel Freeman, Jane Hilda Schwab, Lucy Allie May Yates, Alice Verna Pickens
School Girls	Emmet Koltinsky
First Jockey	Norman Henry
Second Jockey	Mr. Bruce Babb
Parson Briggs	Clarence Gilliland, Karl Newcomb, Maurie Boston, Virgil Cox, Jones Gill.
Town Boys	Mr. E. V. Carleton
Moses Brown	Mrs. E. V. Carleton
Mrs. Brown	Dixie Trisler, Ruth Flannery, Dudley Noggle, Ira Sutherland, Jesse Olive
Brown Children	Mrs. Koltinsky
Salvation Army Woman	Della Barnes
Miss Newcomer	Leaffa Wilborn
Miss Langdon	Will Clark
Hiram Green	Mrs. S. M. Jenkins
Birdie, His Bride	Mr. H. H. Sayre
Widower Jones	Foster Brown
Julius Caesar Jones	Elmer Franklin
Napoleon Bonaparte Jones	Jim Ainsworth
George Washington Jones	Mamie Haynes
Martha Jones	John W. Wilson
Balloon Man	Ray Flannery
Lemonade Man	Howard Henry
Hit-the-Coon Man	Mr. Smith
Root Beer Man	Maurice Sutherland
Prof. Sparatti	Eva Clement
Madam Sparatti	Mrs. Percy Noggle
Mlle Cariose	Walter Hutchen
Prof. Lightfoot	Mrs. Trisler
Madame Slenderpole	Sam Walker
Wild Man from Borneo	Robert Jenkins
Ice Cream Cone Boy	Dr. Nunn
Confetti Man	Madeline Jenkins, Alma Roher, Lena Holtsclaw, Susie Boston, Katie Yates, Elvah Pickens, Jessie Croft, Mildred Trisler, Ruth Dollar, Mamie Love, Grace Taylor
Mexicans	Misses Kittie Gray, Pearl Doss, Gustava Haynes, Sallie Woods, Della Barnes, Leaffa Wilborn, Nellie Sutherland, Mesdames J. W. Wilson, J. L. Shrode, Ollie Tucker.
Chorus Girls	W. O. Tucker, Charlie Moore, Rob Cook, Maurice Sutherland, Dr. F. S. Stilwell.
Chorus Boys	Miss Hazel Pollard
Duet, "Yankee Doodle Boy,"	Master Dudley Noggle

Under the Direction of Miss Daisy Sink.

Friday. She has been with her sister Mrs. C. A. Walker for several weeks. Her home is near Kelsey.

At this writing we are having a good tobacco season and the boys are pulling the leaves off the stalks very rapidly.

Mr. Grant Baird had a calf killed by lightning on last Friday night near Crayneville.

CAVE-IN-ROCK.

Rev. J. S. Rowe, of Marion, visited in our town a few days last week.

Allen Paris visited in Marion last week.

Mr. Joe Mason's large business house is fast approaching completion.

J. L. Lowrey is erecting a nice brick business house to be used as a saloon.

Corn gathering is well under way. A great deal is rotten.

The mills at this place have closed down to make extensive repairs and put in some fine new machinery.

A great deal of lead is being shipped from this place now.

Al. Easley is over gathering the corn which he raised on the Cottrill farm.

Bro. Henry, who has been conducting the protracted meeting at the Good Hope church, spent Sunday night here and left for his home Monday morning.—Smithland Banner.

Wilson's Steam Laundry

MARION, KY.

Is a permanent fixture in Marion and is the best equipped Laundry between Evansville and Hopkinsville and turns out the very best of work. We add new machinery to our plant nearly every month and invite the people to call and see one of the best equipped Laundries in Western Kentucky. We are especially prepared to wash

Quilts, Counterpanes

Blankets and Comforts

Or any of your winter bedding that you have stored away during the summer. We will do this work for you at an exceedingly low price. We can wash your Lace Curtains better than any woman can by hand.

Mens Clothes Cleaned

and Pressed Correctly

We don't rub the spots in the goods with gasoline, but wash the garment and make it as good as new.

Give us a trial and we will convince you.

PUBLIC SALE!

Wednesday, Nov. 28

At my farm one mile east of Sheridan I will offer for sale to the highest and best bidder the following property: 4 work mules, 1 saddle mare, 8 brood sows, 2 Hereford cows, 20 pigs, 1 Poland China male, 2 good farm wagons, 1 buggy and surrey (with harness), 1 extra set surrey harness, 10 tons baled hay, 500 bushels of corn, farming tools, consisting of 1 new Deering Mower and Hay Rake, 1 land roller, 1 wheat drill, new disc harrow, Plows, Harrows, Gearing, Etc.

Sale begins at 10 o'clock sharp. Terms made known on day of sale.

C. E. DONAKEY.

WANTED!

HEADING BOLTS AND
STANDING TIMBER
White and Red Oak!

Sound Green Timber, free from knots, windshakes, checks, worm holes and other defections. Must be barked and well quartered. Also buy Standing Oak Timber for Heading Bolts, where there are available facilities for getting it out. For Prices call on

JAS. TOLLEY, Agt.
Marion, Kentucky.

A Complete Stock of

Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Tinware and Groceries. Prices consistent with Quality.

I Buy and Sell all kinds of Produce.
Give me a call.

Chas. Larue,
The Leading Merchant,
Levias, Ky.

DYCSBURG.

Saturday was characterized by an incessant down-pour of rain.

Mesdames G. W. Yancey and J. C. Bennett went to Paducah last week and enjoyed the snow scene in the city.

Chas. Cassidy has returned home after spending several months in business at Jackson, Tenn.

Hes Simmons continues very low at the home of his mother, Mrs. Sue Ramage.

Ellis Rawlston, one of our hustling farmers, will continue the cultivation of Bennett Bros. land next year.

Dr. Phillips has had the second story of his drug store building converted into several handsome offices.

G. W. Jones is having some improvements made upon his residence.

The Cumberland river rose fifteen feet Saturday night and rose one foot per hour Sunday.

J. A. Graves and Mr. Faulkner returned from Mound City Sunday.

J. G. Gregory went to Marion Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hill left on the Burtorf for Tennessee Sunday.

DIED.

Reba, the two-year-old daughter of Jas. Tolly and wife, died Wednesday Nov. 14th, 1906, of congestion of the brain and lungs. She was sick eleven days. The funeral and interment took place next day at Levias grave yard, Rev. J. H. Butler officiating.

NO JOKE!

The new tax law 700 tax warrants are in my hands for collection and must be collected at once. The new tax law is right to the point. All persons who failed to pay their taxes by Nov. 15th will now have to pay cost, and 6 per cent. penalty, 6 per cent. interest and 6 per cent. commission on tax interest, penalty and cost. Do you want me to levy and advertise and sell, if so this will cost you more and will be unpleasant for me. All persons working for wages will be garnished at once if they do not come and pay their taxes. This will be an additional cost to you. The new tax law means pay your taxes. Kindly tell your neighbor. Very respectfully,
S. C. C.
J. F. FLANNERY.

DEATH.

Mrs. Maria Gray, of Salem, was stricken with paralysis last Tuesday and died Sunday Nov. 18th. She was the widow of James H. Gray, whom she married Dec. 19th, 1852 who has been dead many years. She was the mother of nine children, of whom survive her. They being Jesse, Benjamin, Charles, Code, Lucien, John, and Mrs. C. D. Nelson, of Salem. Mrs. Gray was a Miss Miles, before her marriage and was a sister of Mr. Lucian Miles of place, she was an aunt of G. C. Gray, his mother having been her sister.

Mrs. Gray was born April 17th, 1834 and therefore in her 73rd year, she professed religion in early life. The interment took place Monday at the old Mills cemetery near Pinckneyville church.

...NEW... BLACKSMITH FIRM

We have purchased the Jas. Gilbert Blacksmith shop and have opened for business under the firm name of

James & Lanham

We will add new and up-to-date tools and machinery and in addition to doing a general line of blacksmithing, will be prepared to repair Boilers, Engines, Pumps and other work not heretofore done in Marion. We have

An Expert Horse Shoer

A. M. Hillyard. Shoeing 80c.

We guarantee all work and solicit your business.

W. B. JAMES
W. R. LANHAM
MARION, KENTUCKY